

# GREENLANDS COUNTY MONITOR.

VOL. 5.

BARTON, VERMONT, MONDAY, JUNE 19, 1876.

NO. 25.

## BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

### BARTON.

W. I. ROBINSON,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

C. A. ROBINSON & CO.,  
DEALERS IN CHOICE BRANDS OF FLOUR,  
Daples Store.

A. J. CUTLER,  
MILLINERY, DRESSMAKING AND PATTERNS.

M. R. HARRARD,  
HOUSE PAINTER, PAPER HANGER, GLAZIER  
and Painter of Wood and Marble.

A. B. BLAKE,  
MANUFACTURER OF FLOUR, MEAL & FEED,  
Dealer in all kinds of grain.

JOHN ARKLEY,  
MACHINE AND CURTAIN BLACKSMITH,  
Special attention given to Horse Shoeing.

J. N. WEBSTER,  
LIFE, FIRE AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE  
AGENTS.

PERCIVAL & ROBERTS,  
DEALERS IN FURNITURE, COFFINS & CASES.

C. F. PERCIVAL, F. T. ROBERTS,  
J. N. WEBSTER,  
PHOTOGRAPHER, DEALER IN STEREOGRAPHS,  
Views, Oval, Square, and Rustic Frames.

C. J. ROBINSON,  
LUMBER AND PRACTICAL MILL-  
wright, Will Engineer and do Mill Work, Agt.  
of the Giant Water Wheel, and all Mill Machinery.

F. W. BALDWIN,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW, SOLICITOR IN CHARGE,  
and Agent for the Commercial Mutual Fire  
Insurance Co., Burlington, Vt. Insurance of all kinds  
placed in the best Stock and Mutual Companies.

M. J. SMITH,  
PROPRIETOR OF THE OILS AND CANNED  
Foods, Waterbury, Conn. and American Marine,  
Livestock, Mountain, &c.

J. J. HILL,  
SUCCESSOR TO F. P. CHENEY, WILL CONTINUE  
to sell a Large Variety of Sewing and Knitting  
Machines, and other articles.

R. E. DUTTON,  
SUCCESSOR TO W. M. JOSLYN & SONS, DEALER  
in Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Paints, Oils, &c.,  
Tartaric, Vanillin, Brandy, Window Glass,  
Putty, Blocks, Stationery and Fancy Goods.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

C. J. BOWELL,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
Barton Landing, Vermont.

J. E. DWINELL,  
CAN BE FOUND AT J. E. DWINELL'S SHOP,  
a good stock of Furniture of all kinds; also a  
well selected stock of Carpets, Rugs, Paper,  
Picture Frames, Plain and Gilt-Edged Curtains, and  
Furniture to match. A nice lot of Baby Cakes, with Caneby  
Top if you like, good stock of Coffins and Caskets,  
all will be sold for cash or approved credit.  
He will be found on prices. Glover, Vt. 42001.

W. M. B. DODGE,  
L. OWELL, Vt. AGENT FOR THE CHAMPLAIN  
Mutual Fire Insurance Company, Burlington,  
Vt. Insure Dwellings, Farm Property, Merchandise,  
Furniture, etc., and Mercantile risks, for the term of  
three or five years. All losses promptly and equitably  
adjusted and promptly paid.

L. H. THOMPSON,  
ATTORNEY, COUNSELLOR AND SOLICITOR,  
Also Deputy and Pension Agent, Iraabrook, Vt.

W. W. MILLES,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
229 North Craftsbury, Vt.

ROBERT GILLIS,  
DEALER IN HARDWARE, BLACKSMITH, WHIPS, CURRY  
combs, &c., Barton Landing, Vt.

J. F. WRIGHT,  
Physician and Surgeon. Office at his residence,  
22-3 Barton Landing, Vt.

DR. O. A. BEMIS,  
HOMOEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON  
Craftsbury, Vermont.

## All Kinds of Grain

received in exchange for Flour or other Grain at the  
Grainmill in Barton Village.

Rapid and Excellent Grinding.

with an accommodating miller. Grinding wheat a  
specialty, at the Grainmill, in Barton Village.

1776. 1876.

## CENTENNIAL ANNOUNCEMENT

OPENING OF

## New Spring Goods!

A. J. CUTLER'S,

BARTON, VERMONT.

We take pleasure in informing  
you that we are now receiving New  
and Elegant Styles of Spring Goods  
and invite an inspection of our  
stock.

Barton, April 1st, 1876.

## Heminway's History

OF

## VERMONT!

The publisher having taken the agency for the sale  
of GREEN'S HISTORY OF VERMONT, complete in four  
volumes, embracing a history of each Town (Civil, Mil-  
itary, Ecclesiastical and Biographical), from the  
settlement of the first white man to the present time—also  
only History of Vermont as a whole. It being a Vermont book,  
written by a Vermont man, and so low  
priced as to be in the hands of every Vermont  
citizen, I beg to call attention to it.  
I expect to be in each town during this Spring,  
and will be pleased to take your orders, or if  
you wish the work sent I will please address  
E. B. SIMONDS,  
Glover, Vt.

## A CLOSE, HARD MAN.

A hard, close man was Solomon Ray,  
Nothing of value he gave away;  
He hoarded and saved,  
He pinched and shaved,  
And the more he had the more he craved.

The hard-earned dollar he hoarded to gain  
Brought him little but care and pain;  
For little he spent,  
His lands were sold,  
He made it bring him twenty per cent.

Such was the life of Solomon Ray,  
The years went by and his hair grew gray;  
His cheeks grew thin,  
And his soul within  
Grew hard as the dollars he worked to win.

But he died one day, as all men must,  
For life is fleeting, and naught but dust;  
The hoards were gone,  
That laid him low,  
And that was the end of Solomon Ray.

They quarreled now, who had little care  
For Solomon Ray while his life was spared;  
His lands were sold,  
And his hoard was gone,  
All went to the lawyers, I am told.

Yet men will cheat and pinch and save  
Nor carry their treasures beyond the grave.  
All the gold some day  
Will melt away,  
Like the selfish savings of Solomon Ray.

## GROWING OLD.

One by one they are passing away,  
The old of our town,—to their final rest;  
With reverence fashion the pillow of age,  
And give up the earth on the quiet breast.  
That pillow is soft to the weary head,  
That lead is light to the aged bed.

They have borne their burden of joy and pain,  
They have had their portion of hopes and fears;  
They have wrought out their work, they have gained  
Their gain,  
They have smiled their smiles,—they have wept  
Their tears.

It is over now,—the record close,  
And leave them there, to their long repose.  
Speak of them gently, remember them well,  
For they were children of earth, as we are men.  
They strove with temptation,—they yielded and fell,  
And anon they conquered, as we still do.

Their history is what ours shall be,  
Speak of them, think of them tenderly.  
But few remain; and when they are gone,  
We shall fill their places which they now hold;  
Our heads will be bowed,—our hearts will be lone,  
Even our hearts will grow weak and cold;  
And the faltering step and failing breath  
Will remind us, too, of approaching death.

Rivality, coldness, worldliness, pride—  
Why should we yield to their fatal traits?  
Let us close hands closer as downward we glide  
Into the shadow that waits for us all;  
For soon we shall be with the old,  
And the days of our youth will soon be told.

"Sounds just as loud as a new quarter,"  
chuckles Midas, as he drops a five cent  
nickle into the contribution box.

"Giles, can you conjugate 'behave'?"

"Behaves—behooves—behave—be—"

"See, here! You can go and stand in  
the corner."

Judge: "Have you anything to offer  
to the court before sentence is passed on  
you?" Prisoner: "No, Judge; I had  
ten dollars, but the lawyers took that."

It was a New Jersey wife who said:  
"My dear, if you can't really drink bad  
coffee without abusing me, how is it that  
you can always drink bad whiskey with-  
out abusing the barkeeper?"

A doctor recently gave the following  
prescription for a sick lady: "A new  
bonnet, a Cashmere shawl, and a silk  
dress." The lady, it is needless to say,  
entirely recovered.

A lady was asked to join one of the  
divisions of the Daughters of Temperance.  
She replied: "This is unnecessary,  
as it is my intention to join one of the  
sons in a few weeks."

Sixteen hundred young women in  
Cleveland are pledged not to associate  
with men of tipping habits. Other  
cities have large numbers of women who  
have made the same vow.

"It is strange," muttered a young  
man, as he staggered home from a sup-  
per party, "how evil communications  
corrupt good manners. I have been sur-  
rounded by tumblers all the evening, and  
now I am a tumbler myself!"

The lightning struck a darkey on the  
head, on Sunday morning last, but he  
refused to budge an inch, and muttered  
doggedly: "Dat makes free times I've  
been hit, and now I shouldn't wonder if  
it luff me alone."

She was a young lady from New York,  
and he asked her if she would partake  
of an ice cream, and she gently an-  
swered: "If it's a good, square confectioner's  
cream I'm there; but if it's a church  
fair or strawberry festival slush count  
me out."

How like his father it is! said the  
nurse, on the occasion of the christening  
of a baby whose father was more than  
seventy years of age; who had married  
a young wife. Very like, said a satirical  
lady; bald, and not a tooth in its  
head.

The whirligig of fashion may bring  
round the most sudden and dazzling  
changes, and the fashions of the toilet may  
multiply like leaves in Valambrosa, but  
there is nothing that will make a woman  
stand before her looking-glass so long as  
a sunburnt nose.

"I don't miss my church so much as  
you suppose," said a lady to her min-  
ister, who had called upon her during her  
illness; "for I make Betsy sit at the  
window as soon as the bells begin to  
chime, and tell me who are going to  
church, and whether they have got on  
anything new."

Seven o'clock, a. m.—Boy has a terrible  
toothache; can't go to school. Half  
past nine, a. m.—A solitary figure may  
be seen skulking through the streets  
leading to the fish pond; perch and chub  
bite. Half past six p. m.—Scene, wood-  
shed; dramatic personae, the old man,  
one trunk stamp, one boy. Let's draw  
the curtain.

"There is one thing on which a hus-  
band and wife never have and never can  
agree, and that is on what constitutes a  
clean it's a man's impression that it  
should be removed, and he is allowed to  
wash up and quietly retire. But a woman's  
appetite for carpet-beating is never  
appeased while a man has a whole mus-  
cle in his body. And if he waited until  
he voluntarily gave the signal to stop  
down dead. It is directly owing to the  
superior strength of mind that the civil-  
ized world is not a widow this day."

Danbury News.

## The Duel.

A REMINISCENCE OF SEVENTY YEARS AGO.

On Saturday, the 14th of July, 1804,

this city witnessed the most solemn and

impressive funeral pageant which had,

up to that time, appeared in its streets.

Four years previously the mock funeral

of Washington had been celebrated with

all the pomp of which the age was capa-  
ble, but that was merely a civic demon-  
stration of respect and sorrow. When  
Hamilton was buried the populace be-  
held the corpse of the dead, and saw in  
his funeral the result of a terrible crime.

It was not only the death of an exalted  
and almost idolized leader, but his fun-  
eral was the result of a deep and un-  
utterable thrill to the heart of the  
public. The history of this tragedy is  
so familiar to our readers that a mere  
reference is sufficient to revive its pow-  
er. It will be remembered that the  
cause of the duel, as alleged by Colonel  
Burr, was the reflection made upon him  
by Hamilton in conversation with Gen-  
eral Cooper and other several years pre-  
viously. This, however, was but a pre-  
text for settling a long account. There  
was a constitutional antagonism between  
these two gifted men, but though their  
mutual antipathy had been of long stand-  
ing, its bloody termination was little ex-  
pected. Only four years previously they  
had served as united counsel, having  
been associated in one of the most im-  
portant murder cases which had ever oc-  
curred in New York city. This was the  
trial of Levi Weeks for the murder of  
Guilherme Sands, and was commonly called  
"the Manhattan Well murder."

Miss Sands was the daughter of a  
British officer and lived with her uncle.

She was engaged to be married to the  
prisoner. One night she accompanied him  
in a sleigh-drive, so it was alleged,  
and never returned. When Weeks was  
interrogated concerning her he denied  
that she accompanied him, and although  
it was proved that she left her room to  
go with him no one saw them depart to-  
gether. A week afterwards, as some  
boys were playing on the Commons (the  
locality being near Spring street) they  
discovered a corpse in one of the wells  
belonging to the Manhattan Company.

The alarm was given, and the body was  
found to be that of the missing girl. An  
intense excitement followed, and Weeks  
was indicted and tried for the crime. He  
had influential friends, who were deter-  
mined to employ the best legal talent.  
Burr was then forty-five years old, and  
had won a reputation as an adroit and  
tenacious attorney, and an expert in the  
use of all kinds of legal strategy. He  
was also recognized as the leader of the  
northern republicans—a fact which soon  
afterwards placed him in nomination for  
the Presidency. Hamilton was a year  
younger, and enjoyed distinction as a  
statesman, a man of unsurpassed elo-  
quence and the leading federalist of New  
York. Two such noted lawyers, and es-  
pecially such political opponents, had  
never previously been associated in crim-  
inal practice; and indeed this was the  
first murder of importance which had oc-  
curred since the Revolution. The case  
lasted three days, and the prisoner was  
acquitted; but many considered him  
guilty, and no one had been found on  
whom circumstances fastened the deed  
so powerfully. The trial took place the  
31st day of March, 1800, in Federal  
Hall, which occupied the site on which  
the Treasury now stands, and the judge  
was Chancellor Lansing, who subsequent-  
ly perished in so mysterious a manner.  
Indeed, the whole affair was a series of  
tragedies. In addition to the hard fate  
of Miss Sands, was that of the counsel  
for the defence. One of these killed the  
other, and then became a fugitive, while  
the judge either committed suicide or  
died by violence or accident. He disap-  
peared in a manner which has never  
been explained. Some assert that he  
hanged himself in the garret of the City  
Hotel, and that his friends buried the  
body secretly; while others say that he  
left the hotel for the Albany steamboat,  
which then lay at the foot of Cedar St.,  
and that he fell into the slip and was  
drowned. It is to be remembered that  
at the very time when Hamilton was  
thus associated with Burr he was, in his  
private correspondence, writing bitter  
things against him. He was deeply con-  
vinced that Burr was a dangerous man  
to society and to the country.

To return to the duel. After the mur-  
der trial Burr and Hamilton never were  
found in harmony, and indeed they ceased  
to be even on speaking terms. They  
were antagonistic leaders of political  
opinion, and the division of parties was  
then often accompanied by the most bit-  
ter personal hostility. Burr had four  
years previously been defeated in the  
Presidential canvass, and though this  
defeat grew out of a division in the re-  
publican party, yet the federalists, among  
whom Hamilton was so influential, bore  
a part in it. Burr no doubt ascribed his  
ill-success to Hamilton's unconcealed op-  
position, and was determined to inflict  
the highest punishment in his power—  
death by the pistol—even if he perished  
in the attempt. At the time the duel  
took place Burr was a widower, and his  
only child, Theodosia, had been for some  
years married to Joseph Alston, Gov-  
nor of South Carolina. Hence he stood  
almost alone in the world. On the other  
hand, Hamilton was the head of a  
large family, which depended solely up-  
on his earnings. Both men were in em-  
barrassed circumstances, and, though  
holding large amounts of real estate,  
they were deeply in debt. Hamilton had  
a country seat called "The Grange," but  
his family lived in the city in the win-  
ter. He was in the fulness of his pow-  
ers, and had recently delivered at Hud-  
son his great effort in defense of the lib-  
erty of the press, being counsel for Har-  
ry Crosswell, who was prosecuted for li-  
bel on Thomas Jefferson. Burr previ-  
ously had an office at the corner of Ce-  
dar and Nassau streets, but on his elec-  
tion to the Vice-Presidency he abandon-  
ed the profession of the law. The dic-  
tionary records him thus: "Aaron Burr,  
Vice-President of the United States,  
Richmond Hill." His place was in the  
suburbs of the city, and had been occu-  
pied by very distinguished men. Gen-  
eral Washington used it as his headquar-  
ters in the summer of 1776, and after  
the establishment of the federal govern-  
ment, Vice-President Adams lived there  
until the removal to Philadelphia. Burr  
was the third historical character who  
occupied the noted dwelling, and his  
name has clung to it longer than that of  
his predecessors. The building remained  
as late as 1840, and was at that time  
a place of amusement, where the writer,  
who was then a mere youth, attended  
dancing school.

Having resolved on the duel, Burr  
sent Hamilton a message demanding ex-  
planation of the remarks which the lat-  
ter had made. This took place on the  
15th of June. It is not proposed to give  
these well-known facts in detail, but the  
writer may mention that four letters  
were exchanged between the principals,  
and nine days elapsed before a challenge  
was sent. Hamilton had a clear view  
of the determination of his correspond-  
ent. He saw that a hostile message was  
inevitable, and being in obedience to  
what are falsely called the laws of hon-  
or, he accepted it as soon as offered. He  
was conscientiously opposed to the prac-  
tice, with very good reason indeed, since  
his son Philip had fallen in a duel with  
Adam Rucker two years previously; but  
he could not break the iron rule of mili-  
tary life. He would not send a chal-  
lenge, but he would not refuse one. He  
had twenty years previously served as a  
second, and now he appeared as a prin-  
cipal.

On the fourth of July, 1804, just a  
week before the duel, both parties at-  
tended the dinner of the Society of the  
Cincinnatis. Hamilton was in good spir-  
its and sang "The Drum," which then  
was a popular song. How little was it  
then dreamed that he had accepted a chal-  
lenge! Burr, on the other hand, con-  
versed very little. It was said after  
the duel that Burr had been practicing  
with a pistol, and also that he had dis-  
covered that silk was bullet-proof. Hence,  
as the report went, he had ordered  
a suit of this material for the very oc-  
casion, and, according to the ridicu-  
lous notion, he stood fire-proof. How-  
ever, there was no need of this or any  
other precaution, for Hamilton had de-  
termined to throw away his life; and, as  
is well known, was done. Indeed, it  
was said that his second, Mr. Pendleton,  
revisited the spot and found Hamilton's  
bullet lodged in a tree. The paper that  
Hamilton left as a testimony against his  
dueling shows that his conduct was in  
opposition to his conscience. He felt  
that he had no right to expose a life  
which his family needed so deeply, and  
acting as he did in face of this conclu-  
sion, he was guilty of a dreadful wrong.

Hamilton's second was Nathan Pen-  
dleton; Burr's second was Wm. P. Van  
Ness. By special arrangement the meet-  
ing was postponed until after the Circuit  
Court, which was held on the 6th, in  
which Hamilton had an important case.  
When this had been disposed of, Mr.  
Pendleton informed Van Ness that his  
principal was ready. Sunday, the 8th,  
was passed by Hamilton in the bosom  
of his family. What a grievous wrong  
he was about to inflict upon them! On  
Monday he made his will, leaving every-  
thing to his wife and commending her  
to his children. Tuesday was spent in  
preliminaries to the meeting, which was  
to come off early the next day. A sur-  
geon and a boatman were to be engaged,  
and the former was found in Dr. Hosack,  
who was one of the leading practi-  
tioners of the age. On that day Burr  
wrote a long letter to Theodosia, giving  
explicit directions as to the disposition  
of his affairs, and also advice in refer-  
ence to the education of her little boy.  
He also wrote a careful and elaborate  
letter to her husband, in which other de-  
tails are given, and he concludes with  
the brief explanation: "I have called  
out General Hamilton, and we meet to-  
morrow. Van Ness will give you the  
particulars. The preceding has been  
written in view of this. If it should be  
my lot to fall—yet I shall live in you  
and your son." It may be observed as  
a striking contrast not only that Burr  
did not fall, but that he survived both  
his daughter and her husband, as well  
as their son, and died in miserable old  
age.

It was arranged between the seconds  
that Burr should be on the ground first,  
and he must have left Richmond Hill  
before 6 o'clock. Pendleton says that  
at 7 in the morning the Hamilton party  
reached the spot (which was Weehaw-  
ken) and the ferryman was ordered to  
wait at the bank. Burr and Van Ness  
were busy clearing the ground so as to  
make an opening. The principals salut-  
ed each other in that formal manner  
which the laws of honor demand. The  
distance (ten paces) was measured, and  
then Van Ness and Pendleton united in  
loading a brace of pistols. They then  
drew for choice of position, which Ham-  
ilton won, and the combatants immedi-  
ately took their places. By previous  
agreement, the following had been ar-  
ranged as the method of combat: "The  
parties having been placed in proper po-  
sition, the second who gives the word  
shall ask them if they are ready, and  
being answered in the affirmative shall  
say 'present,' and after this the parties  
shall present and fire when they please."  
The word was given by Pendleton, and  
both parties presented and fired in suc-  
cession. Pendleton says that Burr took  
deliberate aim. Hamilton fired after  
Burr, but the intervening time was a  
matter of disagreement. It could not,  
however, have been more than two or  
three seconds, for he fell mortally wound-  
ed by the first fire. Burr immediately  
advanced towards the wounded man with  
an expression of regret, and then, with-  
out speaking, turned and left the field.  
The spot on which Hamilton fell was  
subsequently indicated by a monument  
placed there by the St. Andrew's Soci-  
ety, of which Hamilton was a member.  
It stood in what was Thirty-first street  
in the old Weehawken district, but the  
improvement in that vicinity has requir-  
ed its removal.

As Hamilton sank to the ground Pen-  
dleton ran to his assistance, and Dr.  
Hosack, who heard the firing, was also  
immediately at hand. The unfortunate  
man was hardly able to speak. They  
carried him down to the boat, passing  
the Burr party, and to prevent identifi-  
cation Van Ness covered his principal  
with his opened umbrella. Burr was  
rowed as rapidly as possible to Rich-  
mond Hill, where he gathered a few  
necessary articles and then fled to Phila-  
delphia. He at once felt that his crime  
had exiled him from New York, and he  
did not revisit that city until after the  
lapse of eight years. Had he been seen  
there within a week after the duel, he  
would without doubt have been hanged  
by the populace. Hamilton's boat was  
directed towards the ferry-house, at the  
foot of Cedar street. It was no doubt  
the intention of the party to convey him  
to the family residence in that street  
(No. 54), but circumstances prevented.  
That morning his departure in a boat  
with Pendleton and Dr. Hosack had been  
noticed, and the report became rapidly  
known. Among others whose fears and  
suspicions had been excited by it, was  
his friend, William Bayard. This man  
took his place at the ferry-house (a build-  
ing which still stands at the corner of  
Cedar and Greenwich streets, which lat-  
ter then was the beach) and watched the  
return of his friend. At last he saw a  
skiff approaching, and soon descried the  
surgeon and the second, but nothing was  
to be seen of Hamilton. Bayard under-  
stood this and burst into tears. As soon  
as the boat touched the wharf he urged  
them to take the wounded man to his  
house; this was 142 Greenwich street,  
near Liberty, the spot being now occu-  
pied by the Continental Bank Note Com-  
pany, and his invitation was accepted.

Dr. Hosack says he found Hamilton  
sitting on the ground, upheld by the  
arms of his second. "His countenance  
I shall never forget; he had just strength  
enough to say 'This is a mortal wound,'  
and then sank back to the ground, ap-  
parently lifeless." The ferryman put  
forth every effort to return, and the sea  
breeze revived the wounded man, who  
immediately referred to his wife. "Let  
her be sent for," said he; "but break  
the news gently and give her hope." Dr.  
Hosack soon found the words of the un-  
fortunate man too true; the wound was  
mortal. Mrs. Hamilton and the family  
reached Bayard's about noon, and here  
the dying man told his last view of that  
group which he had so greatly wronged.  
The spectacle was too painful for him,  
and he closed his eyes in mental agony;  
but when the children (six in number)  
were withdrawn he consoled his wife  
with the words, "Remember, Eliza, you  
are a Christian." Here he was subse-  
quently visited by Bishop Moore, who  
was gratified to hear the dying man's  
repentance, and administered to him the  
communion according to the custom of  
the Protestant Episcopal church. Ham-  
ilton's wound was beyond human aid;  
Hosack found on post-mortem examina-  
tion that the bullet had fractured the  
third rib and then passed through the  
liver and diaphragm and lodged in the  
second lumbar vertebra. Hamilton linger-  
ed in great agony until the next day,  
at two o'clock in the afternoon, when he  
expired. Thus Aaron Burr obtained sat-  
isfaction.

Hamilton's city residence was closed  
for the season, or the funeral would prob-  
ably have been held there. The re-

mains, however, were removed from Bay-  
ard's to the house of John B. Church,  
No. 25 Robinson street. Church was so  
dear a friend that he had been named  
as one of the executors of his will, and  
no doubt craved this last privilege of  
hospitality to the dead. Robinson street,  
as most of our readers know, has been  
merged into the extension of Park Place.  
Here the funeral took place on the fol-  
lowing Saturday. Mr. Coleman, editor  
of the N. Y. Evening Post, in referring  
to the sad event, says: "In the death of  
General Hamilton I have lost my ablest  
adviser and dearest friend," and on the  
day of the funeral the office was closed  
and no paper issued. The obsequies  
were under the control of the Society of  
the Cincinnati. At 10 o'clock Colonel  
Morton and his corps appeared in the  
Park with six pieces of artillery. Two  
of these were stationary, and fired min-  
ute guns during the procession, of which  
the others formed an imposing feature.  
The Cincinnati and the clergy met in the  
college near by, and thus, in detail, a  
grand funeral column was formed, which  
marched from Greenwich street up to the  
Park, then down Beekman street and up  
Pearl to Whitehall street, after which it  
swept through Broadway until it reached  
Trinity Church. Here Governor Morris  
delivered an appropriate eulogy, and the  
remains were buried and three vol-  
leys were fired over the grave. The mon-  
ument placed here is still one of the most  
interesting features in Trinity churchyard.  
Fifty-three years after his bur-  
ial the remains of his widow were  
laid by his side.

The death of Hamilton at once de-  
stroyed Burr's political prospects. He  
reached Philadelphia within a week af-  
ter the duel, and thence traveled in the  
South, but returned to Washington on  
the opening of Congress, and resumed  
his seat as president of the Senate, that  
being his last term. The next feature  
in his life was called "Burr's Conspir-  
acy," for which he was arrested and in-  
dicted, the charge being treason. His  
plan was probably the creation of a new  
government in the Southwest. The trial  
took place in Richmond, and here Wash-  
ington Irving saw him a prisoner in the  
penitentiary, and the interview was no  
doubt mutually painful. "Burr," says  
Irving, "seemed in lower spirits than  
formerly, but he was composed and col-  
lected as usual." After his acquittal  
Burr went to Europe, where he suffered  
many privations. He had hope of inter-  
esting Napoleon in some of his projects,  
but failed to obtain even an audience.  
He was at this time much impoverished,  
and on his arrival in London was for a  
short time the guest of Jeremy Bentham.  
In 1812, just before war was declared  
against Great Britain, he returned to  
N. Y., where he resumed the law, but  
never got into a successful practice. His  
chief support was derived from his pen-  
sion as a colonel in the Revolutionary  
army, in which service he won his high-  
est honors. The Jumel case revives the  
fact that one of his last exploits was a  
marriage with the eccentric "madame,"  
who soon shook him off, and never, in-  
deed, bore his name.

Burr had at this time lost caste, but  
some of his political friends clung to  
him, and he had a number of influential  
relatives, who treated him with kindness.  
Among these was his cousin, Judge Og-  
den Edwards, in whose house on Staten  
Island he passed his last days. He died  
on the 14th of September, 1836, in his  
eighty-first year. One of Burr's biog-  
raphers has said that his last word was  
"madame," but Mr. Alfred Edwards,  
son of the judge, who was present when  
Burr expired, says that he was unable  
to speak, but seemed desirous of com-  
municating something of importance which  
was burdening his mind. The remains  
were buried at Princeton, by the side of  
his parents, and the funeral was hon-  
ored by military ceremonies. His relatives  
(the Edwardses) subsequently erected a  
plain but elegant headstone. He surviv-  
ed Theodosia twenty-four years, and left  
no children—at least none that bore his  
name. The report that the pirate Gibbs  
confessed murdering Theodosia is suffi-  
ciently refuted by the fact that when  
that noted criminal was in the city pris-  
on Burr was alive, and if any such con-  
fession had been made he would have  
heard of it. Theodosia no doubt perished  
in a storm, which left no survivors of  
the crew or passengers. Burr, like Cain,  
bore little death, the mark of a great crime.

One of the strangest coincidences that  
ever came to our attention occurred on  
White street at midnight of Sunday, at  
the time of the death of James Carrigan.  
The upper sash of one of the windows  
had been lowered to give the patient  
more air. His daughter, Mrs. Seavey,  
sat by the sufferer feeding him ice which  
he craved. J. L. Lucas, a friend of the  
family, was also present. Just before  
midnight Mr. Carrigan gave unmis-  
takable signs of sinking, and when the  
clock was striking the hour that divides  
night from morning his spirit left the  
body. As he was dying a robin flew in  
and, resting on the lowered sash, gave  
forth in clearest notes its well known  
song; and the moment death elapsed the  
sufferer as his own the bird flew out into  
the darkness of the night, whence it  
came.—Saratogian.

## THE FIRST NATIONAL CONVENTIONS FOR NOMINATING THE PRESIDENT.

It was in the year 1831 that the first  
national conventions to nominate candi-  
dates for President and Vice-President  
met. The example was set, curiously  
enough, not by either of the regular po-  
litical parties, but by the faction which  
came into existence solely to oppose the  
secret order of Masonry. It is worth  
while to notice that it was this move-  
ment which gave an opening to the pub-  
lic careers of two men who afterward  
rose, one to the Presidency, the other to  
the Senate and the Secretaryship of  
State. These were Wm. H. Seward and  
Millard Fillmore. The anti-masonic  
party grew out of the regular po-  
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